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ULTIMATE X-MEN

ULTIMATE X-MEN

ISSUE

100



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MARVEL

COLEITE
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STORY
DELGADO

ULTIMATE

MEN

#100



MARVEL



*My name is
Jamie Madrox.*

*I like Nirvana and
the Pixies and Jane's
Addiction and Fugazi
and Bad Religion.*

*I like Smashing
Pumpkins back
when Billy Corgan
had hair.*

*I like my iPod.
I love my Bose
headphones.
LOVE my headphones.
Don't think I could
live without them.
They cut me off from
the rest of the world.*

*Everyone
stay
together.*

Shut up.

*I heard
that.*

*You
suck.*

*He put me
in charge, me --
okay -- so everyone
needs to get in line.
We're only getting
one shot at
this.*

*Yeah,
yeah -- we've
got it.*

*I'm not good at talking to people.
I prefer to keep to myself.
I've tried the Facebook thing,
but that just led to finding people
I didn't really want to find
in the first place.*

*I like a good mosh pit.
A real mosh pit.
Where you sweat and
knock elbows and tussle.*

*You can lose yourself in a crowd --
The music and the -- it's just --
amazing. You're probably thinking
I'm just a testosterone goon --*

⊗ London. Houses of Parliament. Now.

*But if you do understand what I'm talking about,
well then -- you understand what I feel like --
all the time. One of many. And then -- I'm not sure --
am I one? Am I many? I don't know.*





Sorry, eh --
Parliament's closed.
Emergency session
on account of the
tragedy in the
States --



Come
on. Go go
GO!



Born with strange powers and amazing abilities, the X-Men are young mutant heroes, sworn to protect a world that fears and hates them.

ULTIMATE X-MEN



PREVIOUSLY IN ULTIMATE X-MEN:

The mutant teen Rogue grew up a killer in the black ops team known as Weapon X. Then she became an X-Man – and gained a family. But the trust she earned was lost the day she started using – and abusing – Fenshee, a power-enhancing drug, to control her deadly powers.

None of this might matter anymore as the Ultimatum Wave has hit Manhattan, drowning the Island City and killing millions – including the X-Men's own Dezler, Beast, and Nightcrawler. The man responsible? None other than Magneto, the mutant terrorist. Someone has to stop the now mass murderer before he strikes again, and the X-Men are going to have to put their grieving on hold to find their old foe...

...but when Rogue was told that she was no longer welcome on the team, she made plans of her own – reaching out to Alpha Flight and its leader, Vindicator, aka John Wraith, her brutal mentor from her days in Weapon X! Along with Wraith, Rogue forcibly recruited former Weapon X members Juggernaut and Sabretooth to help her take out Magneto!

In the wake of Ultimatum, anti-mutant sentiment has hit a fever pitch. And with the team away from their school HQ, the student populace was left

unprotected. A new human supremacist cell, armed with Sentinel tech and led by former minister William Stryker, Jr., stormed the school grounds and began a bloody massacre of the students. In a desperate bid for help, Psylocke sent out a psychic plea to all mutants – and Rogue's makeshift Weapon X team were the only ones to respond. The school a burning shambles and her back-up taken down – Rogue wipes out the supremacists in one deadly rampage – but unbeknownst to her, Magneto had paid a visit to Professor X...

ULTIMATUM

Part 3
OF
3

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Rogue!
Rogue!

What
happened?
Where is
everyone?
Rogue!

In... in
here!

Rogue?
Are you
okay?

No.

I don't think
any of us are
ever going to be
okay again.



His anger. It's... it's all around us. It makes me wanna puke. The wave was just the beginning. The things he's thinking... it's... He's gonna kill us. All of us. Mutants. Magneto's going to kill us all.

How's he fixing to do that?

Madrox.

We have to stop Jamie Madrox.

I think we can handle one guy.

He's not one. He's one thousand. Ten thousand. More every minute. I didn't know he could do this -- I don't know if he even has a limit. We have to stop them.

It's a distraction -- a waste of our time. There's only one thing we have to do. And we all know it. Magneto. He's the priority. He's the murderer.

And he's gonna kill a lot more people if we don't do something...

NO!

Warren.

I said, back off --

These mutants need you. They need an Angel...

They don't need me. I'm the Angel of Death.

My name is
Jamie Madrox.

I'm something of an artist.
Not a good one. But, well -- I
like to draw. To just let my
imagination take over. I draw
monsters. And super heroes.
I was into Dungeons &
Dragons. A bit of a geek.

It caused my
parents a lot
of grief.

Chicago, Emma Frost's
Academy of Tomorrow.

They wanted me to be
an athlete. I was actually
pretty good at soccer.
Left wing. Won a bunch of
trophies, but it wasn't
for me. Turns out I'm
not such a team player.

I have trust issues
in that I don't really
trust people.

Friends. Girlfriends.
I get paranoid.
I think they're saying
things behind my back.
So I make duplicates
to spy on my friends.
I know. It's sad.

I guess I'm just selfish.
Self-centered. Egotistical.

MADROX!

I barely know
myself anymore.

If you
killed Alex --
I'm going to
kill you!

You
can't kill
me.



I can try.



No. Nobody can kill me.

No. Nobody can kill me.

No. Nobody can kill me.

No. Nobody can kill me.

No. Nobody can kill me.

No. Nobody can kill me.



They're like rats. How many of them are there?

We're gonna need an army.



Then we'll get an army.









Why?
Why'd you
do this?

I didn't.
I was supposed to.
I wanted to. I think
I wanted to, but my
bomb - it didn't go boom.
A malfunction. Just like me.
So many voices. Telling
me what to do. So
many voices.



This
oughta shut
up those
voices.



You'd think that.
But it doesn't.
It just makes more.
It's just going to make
more and more
and more.



My name is
Jamie Madrox.

I love my mom and I'm not afraid
to admit it. And it's not just the
amazing chocolate chip cookies.
Or the way she decorated our
house at Christmas in Madison.
Or her tomato soup.

It's not any of that.

It's the love.
The unconditional love.
She will always forgive me.
No matter what I do.
No matter what I've done.

When I punched
Steven Sesar and
broke his nose.

When I got
the DWI.

When I stole
those diamonds.



I hope she'll
forgive me now.
I hope she can.

How're
you holding
up?

Not well.

Ⓒ Beneath Manhattan: Morlock Tunnels.



I'm basically putting
my finger in a live grenade.
Controlling fifty minds at once.
I'm the only thing keeping
us all alive.

Think hard.

You've gotta get them the hell out of here.

Tried. It's not gonna work. Madrox blocked off the exit.

And there's no other way out.

Flood's sealed off all the tunnels. We're lucky we got here when we did.

Yeah. Lucky.

Maybe I can short them out --

No. You touch them and it's ka-boom.

Then *whaEEP*

I don't know.

His mind is...it's not like anything I've ever touched. It's so fractured. Parts of a personality.

Nothing to really hold onto. Some are loyal to Magneto. Others are suicidal. Others just want to go home to Wisconsin.

I can't contain them.

Hey!

Jean! You let one go. Get him back.

Quickly!

I'm trying.

I'm trying!



©The Savage Land.

Every
day's a
sinking time.
I hate this
place.

Ka-Zar --
you got my
message.

Yeah. Happy
to help after the
whole robot-duplicate
mess you helped clean
up. Speaking of
which...

Naw. I've got
him right where
I want him.

You
need a hand
there?

Let's go. We've got a
long walk ahead of us.
And this place is hotter
than the devil's...

Snow-
flakes?

Magneto's actions
have caused odd weather
throughout the
Savage Land.

Throughout
the world. It's
messed up my
senses but good.
Like a killer case
of allergies.

That's why
you asked for
our help. To help
you hunt down
Jamie
Madrox.

Yeah, but I
wasn't expectin' a
blizzard. And you in
your loincloths, Skanna.
Don't expect you've
got an REI around
here?

We can
handle it.

Gotta
love that
woman.

Claws
off.



Is he in there?

Yeah. I can smell him. He's in there.

So, what do we do? Ring the doorbell?

Yeah. That's exactly what we do.

Sorry.

What for?

No. The game. Sorry. Parcheesi. Twister. I haven't seen these in years. Why the hell would Magneto go through this much trouble for Madrox? What's going on here?

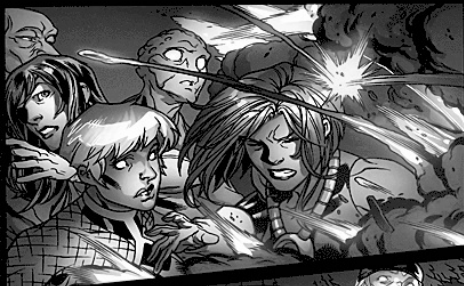
Sorry, boys.

Lorelei.

Jamie's sick. He can't come out and play. But I can.

Kill him.





It's okay, it's okay. You did it. You saved them. You saved us all.



What the...?
Where the hell'd all the Rogues go?



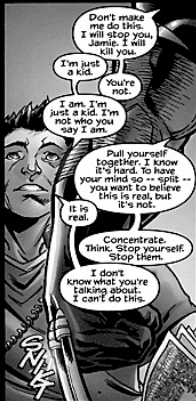
Snap out of it.
You have a mission.
Don't forget yourself.
Don't forget who you are...



Please...











The same
thing I'm
gonna do to
Magneto.



 **TO BE CONTINUED IN ULTIMATUM AND
CONCLUDED IN ULTIMATUM: X-MEN REQUIEM!**

FOR WHAT THEY HAVE DONE, THEY MUST PAY THE ULTIMATE PRICE!

ULTIMATUM

Continues In:



**ULTIMATE
FANTASTIC FOUR #60**



**ULTIMATE
SPIDER-MAN #132**



**ULTIMATE
SPIDER-MAN #133**



ULTIMATUM #3



ULTIMATUM #4



ULTIMATUM #5

NO ONE IS SAFE

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FOR WHAT THEY'VE DONE...



...THEY WILL HAVE TO PAY
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A black and white illustration of Spider-Man in a crouched position, viewed from the side and slightly from behind. He is wearing his iconic suit with the spider emblem on the back. The background is dark and textured.

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